

# The Washington Times

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## OCTOBER CIRCULATION.

The number of complete and perfect copies of The Washington Times printed daily during the month of October was as follows:  
October 1.....45,290  
October 2.....45,290  
October 3.....45,290  
October 4.....45,290  
October 5.....45,290  
October 6.....45,290  
October 7.....45,290  
October 8.....45,290  
October 9.....45,290  
October 10.....45,290  
October 11.....45,290  
October 12.....45,290  
October 13.....45,290  
October 14.....45,290  
October 15.....45,290  
October 16.....45,290  
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October 21.....45,290  
October 22.....45,290  
October 23.....45,290  
October 24.....45,290  
October 25.....45,290  
October 26.....45,290  
October 27.....45,290  
October 28.....45,290  
October 29.....45,290  
October 30.....45,290  
Total for the month.....1,378,902  
Daily average for the month.....45,967

The net total circulation of The Washington Times (daily) during the month of October was 946,121, all copies left over and returned being eliminated. This number, when divided by 28, the number of days of publication, shows the net daily average for October to have been 33,790.

## Sunday.

The number of complete and perfect copies of The Washington Times printed Sunday during the month of October was as follows:  
October 2.....49,066  
October 9.....49,066  
October 16.....49,066  
October 23.....49,066  
October 30.....49,066  
Total for the month.....245,330  
Sunday average for the month.....49,066

The net total circulation of The Washington Times (Sunday) during the month of October was 171,888, all copies left over and returned being eliminated. This number, when divided by 5, the number of Sundays during October, shows the net Sunday average for October to have been 34,378.

In each issue of The Times the circulation figures for the previous day are printed at the head of the first page at the left of the date line.

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## LAYING TOO MUCH AT THE COLONEL'S DOOR.

New York was doubtful until Mr. Roosevelt entered the campaign. Now it is apparent that the Republicans have almost given up hope in New York. Philadelphia Ledger.

Why, bless your innocent old Quaker heart, long before the colonel thought of getting into the New York campaign it was universally admitted that the only question was as to the size of the Democratic majority. Every newspaper now opposing the Republican candidate was predicting overwhelming defeat for him owing to the Old Guard's treatment of Governor Hughes and the scandalous disclosures at Albany—to say nothing of the effect of the other issues, such as the tariff and the high cost of living, on the party in power. It was conceded that the election was to be a Republican rout.

What has been the effect of the colonel's participation in the campaign? We are not prepared to say. We can tell better after election. If political prophecies are worth anything, or if the quotations in the betting ring are safe indications, the colonel is undoubtedly in for an all-powerful beating. But, unless the figures run very high the other way, blame for the result cannot be laid at his door.

Whatever happens, it is absurd to talk about New York having been in doubt before Mr. Roosevelt got into the fight. It was never in doubt until after he got into the fight.

## NEWPORT'S SLIGHT TOUCH OF THE SIMPLE LIFE.

The suffragettes having departed from Newport, the old watering place seems to have been left to the mercy of some persons addicted to spinach and pedestrianism.

It is a little outbreak of the simple life, a reaction, no doubt, from the strenuous summer days when drives and dances and dinners come pell-mell one after the other, sometimes barely giving the folks on Bellevue avenue more than an hour or two to get into evening dress or lounge around at the Casino.

Summer in Newport is one long lingering stretch of ices and cigarettes, interrupted by the visit of the North Atlantic squadron to see how well the cottagers could entertain some imaginary foe; and nature, reasserting itself, now demands spinach and walking. If Nebuchadnezzar has any distinguished descendants, now is the time for them to visit the social capital of Rhode Island. Our old friend Cap Weston might find it to his advantage to take a stroll over from the metropolis.

If the reaction should be prolonged,

Newport lawns may yet be converted into vegetable gardens. We leave it to the seed salesmen and the ardent herbalists to show that spinach is not the only vegetarian cure-all. There is houseleek, which "cooleth and restraineth all hot inflammations, St. Anthony's fire, scaldings and burnings, the shingles, fretting ulcers, canker, tetter, ringworm, and the like, and much ease the pains of gout proceeding from a hot cause." There is rue, which, according to Burton, "hath virtue to expel vain imaginations, devils, and to ease afflicted souls." Wormwood, which Diana gave to Chiron, "is a sovereign wood if the fresh leaves be well in hot vinegar and applied with salt." With honey, it will serve as cough syrup or as a facial beautifier. Mullein, also known as Adam's flannel, would luxuriate on those Newport lawns.

Some, not seeking too long a life, would probably prefer to cultivate thyme, which is "a very special help to melancholic and splenetic diseases, as well as a noble strengthener of the lungs, as notable a one as grows." The carrot and the parsnip, though lowly, are not to be sniffed at.

Newport has but to give the word and the greatest vegetarian rally on record will begin.

## GERALDINE'S AMERICAN SCORN OF DUKES.

"Sid" Farrar's pretty daughter Geraldine, who has "made good" in grand opera, just as her father did in baseball, comes back unspoiled from a tour of the courts of Europe and expresses hearty contempt for "dukes," individually and collectively. The dukes, indeed, she denounces with a great big "D" as worthless, and leaves the impression that barons and knights and the like belong in the garbage can.

The vigor of this expletive must have sounded strange on those petal-like lips, accustomed to trill the tender love songs of the masters of melody, and perhaps her condemnation of the European nobility is rather sweeping. But, on the whole, the American people will glory in her unimpaired Americanism. If she had been a boy, she undoubtedly would have followed an inherited inclination for the great American game and would have had "Ty" Cobb and the Corsican trailing after her chariot wheel. Barred from that by her sex, she has infused a great deal of the spirit of the American game into her life and work.

It is not surprising to find that Miss Farrar regards dukes, individually and collectively, as not worth a darn, much less a dowry. She has made her own way and her own competency, which is more than most of the dukes have done, and her fellow-countrymen are ready to back her up in debate or at the box office.

## NEW FOOTBALL RULES PUT TO THE TEST.

In Washington on Saturday afternoon the new football rules were put to the most rigid sort of test. In the contest between the Carlisle Indians and the University of Virginia one team outweighed the other nearly twenty-five pounds to the man, and the game was played on a muddy field.

Such conditions would be almost certain to result in serious injuries to the weaker team unless the methods of play were such that the possibility of injury had been reduced to the minimum.

It will be gratifying to the general public to learn that no serious accident occurred. The casualty record for football this year has been particularly good, indicating that the new rules have accomplished much that was hoped for in their adoption. The season is more than half over and but two deaths for which football was directly responsible have been reported. This should encourage the many friends and supporters of the game to hope that the sport may be preserved, with its many beneficial elements retained and its few injurious features eliminated.

## FIRST SLICE OF GAS MELON IS SERVED.

At the special meeting of stockholders of the Washington Gas-Light Company last month a resolution authorizing an issue of bonds amounting to \$5,000,000 was adopted.

Of these, \$2,600,000 were to be sold for the purpose of providing money with which to pay off the certificates of indebtedness; \$600,000 were to be given holders of the company's 4 per cent bonds, in exchange for the latter; the other \$1,800,000 were to be issued from time to time to provide money with which to make permanent improvements.

The directors start off with an issue

of \$2,600,000. With the proceeds of this sale the certificates of indebtedness will be taken up and \$260,000 will be set aside for immediate expenditure in plant and mains.

This is where the stockholders get their first slice of melon. These bonds are offered to stockholders at par. The stockholders will buy them at par; then they will turn around and sell them on the market at a price which is expected to start at about 108, and perhaps go as high as 115 or 120.

The difference between what the stockholders pay the Gas Company for the bonds and what they get for the bonds in the market will go into the stockholders' pockets. This profit is expected to be at least 10 per cent, or \$260,000.

The Gas Company might sell the bonds directly to the public, but that wouldn't do at all. That would mean that the consumers of gas would get the benefit of the premium. Why should the mere consumer be considered when there's a chance to enrich stockholders at his expense?

## WHY REPUBLICANS ARE NOT STRONG IN THE EAST.

Mr. Wilson, the Secretary of Agriculture, says that whether the national House goes Democratic depends upon the East. This is his explanation:

In the West they have had their fights in the primaries, but they have put down one Republican and put up another. You people in the East think they are pretty wild in Kansas, but they have finished their fights in the primaries and they are going to return a straight Republican delegation to Congress. Conditions in Minnesota and Iowa are also very satisfactory.

The trouble in the East is that the Republicans have been slow to recognize the power of the insurgent movement. Where the people have to choose between standpat Republicans and Democrats, they show an inclination to choose the Democrats—as they did in Maine, for example—because they reason that the Democrats would in a way take the place of insurgent Republicans.

The Democrats, in other words, are in a position to profit by Republican stubbornness. But where, as was generally the case in the West, progressive Republicans presented their candidacy to the people in the primaries, the people chose them and will probably vote for them in preference to Democrats.

Even in the East many Republican candidates who were formerly groping in the dark have seen a great light and have declared their determination to heed the voice of the people. Hence the assurance that Cannonism is to be swept out of doors. Hence the further assurance that tariff reform, notwithstanding what the beneficiaries of old tariff methods may say or do, is to be carried out under a commission that will give due consideration to popular needs.

The lesson of the Maine election will have a good effect upon the elections to be held tomorrow.

Just why anybody should consider it necessary to give Pittsburgh an object lesson in corrupt politics is one of those things that can never be explained.

Remembering March 4, 1909, discreet political managers are hiring a few carriages today in spite of the prediction for fair weather tomorrow.

Prompt and emphatic denial is given the rumor that "Uncle Joe" has been offered the presidency of the anti-profanity society.

Perhaps the Taft assassination rumor were merely a premature publication of the Ohio returns.

All we who have predictions prepare to shed them now.

## What's on the Program in Washington

Business meeting of the Randle Highlands Citizens' Association, at the Randle Highlands Church, 8 o'clock. Special and social meeting of the Georgetown Citizens' Association in Potomac Savings Bank Hall, 8:15 o'clock.

Meeting of the board of directors of the Washington Board of Trade, in board room, Star building, 4:15 o'clock.

Regular meeting of the Park View Citizens' Association in Whitney Avenue Church Hall, 7:30 o'clock.

Meeting of the North Washington Citizens' Association in the Parish Hall of the Church of the Advent, 7:30 o'clock.

Parade and review of the Second Regiment National Guard, in the Center Market Armory, 8:15 o'clock.

Soldiers' Home Band concert at Soldiers' Home Park, 8:30 o'clock.

## Amusements.

Belasco—"Madame X," 8:20. National—"Giles," 8:15.

Columbia—"Elsie Ferguson," 8:15. Academy—"The Turning Point," 8:15.

Chase—"Polite Vaudeville," 8:15. Gayety—"The Flirting Widow," 8:15.

Lyceum—"Rector Burlesques," 8:15. Arcade—Dancing, singing, and motion pictures.

Casino—Vaudeville and motion pictures. Cosmos—Vaudeville and motion pictures. Avenue Grand—Vaudeville and motion pictures.

Majestic—Vaudeville and motion pictures.

Excursions.

Steamer Charles Macalester leaves Seventh street wharf at 10 and 2:30 o'clock for Mt. Vernon.

Old Point Comfort and Norfolk steamer leaves Seventh street wharf 6:45 o'clock.

The Times invites its readers to send in notices for use in this column.

# Andrew and Imogene

THE dinner was almost over and Sarah had carried the plates out to the kitchen. Imogene was toying with her salad when Andrew broke the silence:

"Honey, hist the jib on that butter, will you?" She looked stupidly unconscious that he had spoken. He came again with:

"Pet, crank up the oleo dish and steer her this way on the high speed. I want to grease this piece of bread."

"Andrew," she said coldly, "you have the table manners of a stevedore. That's what comes of spending your youth in a boys' school away from the refining influence of the other sex."

"Dear heart, may I trouble you for the butter?" She passed it to him. "I s'pose you are going to renew that argument about the segregation of the sexes in the Washington schools. I still insist that the girls have no right on the boys' playgrounds! I don't see that my failure to acquire knowledge of how to bound Patagonia in the same class with some giggling bunch of skirts has materially affected my life."

Imogene was still coldly polite. "To say the least of it, your association with a school full of other young savages has not given you a vocabulary suited to polite society. I have done my little best to make you speak and act like a civilized person since I have married you, but you still speak like the bookkeepers at the racetrack."

"Bookkeepers is good," specially keepers; they always kept all of mine!" Andrew smiled reminiscently. "But you speak as though I were hardly civilized when I came home from school."

"Nor were you," insisted Imogene. "The first time I ever saw you you came to my house with another boy. When I was introduced to you and told you I was glad to meet you you told me to 'Go 'way back and sit down.' When you started across the parlor you made a noise like the coming of a mob in a melodrama down at the Academy. Your idea of parlor repartee was to hit some one in the head with a sofa cushion, and there was a neutral zone of about three inches between the top of your trousers and the bottom of your vest which made you have a waistline like an uncorseted cook in an Eton jacket!"

"I don't know what that last remark means, but I believe I have been insulted," said Andrew not very pleasantly. "Go on with the picture of the man you married."

"Goodness knows I never would have married you had you remained as you were then!" Imogene chopped her lettuce viciously with her fork. "If Superintendent Stuart could have talked to you then he would have been still more impressed with the refining influence of girls than he is and would have insisted on coeducation in the Washington schools even more than he does now! You thought you were a bigger man than your father! Why, you were even raising warts on your hands!"

"Another influence of the boys' school, I suppose!" sneered Andrew.

"Well, I don't know about that, but I do know that nice refined people don't have them!" Imogene put some more pepper on her tomatoes. "The first night I talked with you alone on the veranda you confided to me that you could not make up your mind which you would do, go to South America and start a revolution, go to New York and get a job with a minstrel show, or go to Arizona and become a robber!"

"Well, I didn't do any of them!" said Andrew with some little regret creeping into his voice. "I got married."

"Yes," pursued Imogene, nagged to indiscretion by the tone of regret in his voice, "and one day you left your coat in my lap while you were playing tennis, and I felt in your pockets, and you had a pistol, a plug of chewing tobacco, a pack of cards, a bunch of cigarettes and some poetry that I only read the first line of!"

"Oh!" said Andrew triumphant. "You commenced to go through my pockets before we were married, did you?"

"No, I didn't," said Imogene. "Nor have I done so since, but when you met me—before you came under the refining influence of a woman, you had all these low wicked ideas which you got in a boys' school—you told me yourself that you got intoxicated one night after a football game; and look at you now! You never smoke cigarettes, you only carry them to give to the boys, you never stay out at night except when some of the members of the lodge are sick; you never play cards except for those little celluloid disks; you never drink except when one of your clients insist and you have to do it for business reasons! And that reminds me—"

she broke off with the catalogue of his virtues, "that decanter on the sideboard is empty again! I don't like to accuse Sarah, for she goes to early mass every Sunday, and I know you never touch it, but I am going to look it up just this same!"

Andrew raised a half pathetic, half humorous face to her and said with emotion: "I wouldn't do that, honey! A sideboard without a decanter looks so inhospitable!" Then he choked, his eyes filled with tears, and he went into the parlor and picked out a tune on the piano with one finger. It was, "It's a Pity He Drinks, For He Has Such Beautiful Hair."

JUDSON TO ADDRESS GEORGETOWN ASSN.

Engineer Commissioner Judson will be the guest of the Georgetown Citizens' Association at a special meeting in the Potomac Savings Bank building, Wisconsin avenue and M street, at 8:15 to-night.

Major Judson will address the association on the government of the District of Columbia. The appointment of new committees will be announced.

Bonfire Quenched By Wellesley Students, Who Have Regular Chief.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 7.—Wellesley College girls have organized a fire department and elected Miss Mary Sawyer, of Lowell, its chief.

Already it has had its first drill. A large bonfire was built on the campus and every member of the department was shown how to use a chemical extinguisher. Then came the fire drills. Each of the captains has mapped out the dormitory in her charge to make it plain which way to go in case of fire. Various girls are detailed to look after the hose, and the girls who are ill or temporarily disabled are taken into consideration.

The unannounced fire drills are exciting. The sleepy girls are roused from their couches at 6 o'clock in the morning and are not allowed time for a pull of curl papers or to don their best silk kimono. The baggard isn't sure whether she's going to get a demerit mark or be burned to death. It may be practice or a real fire.

The captain of the fire brigade wears red badges, and are much in evidence at social affairs, such as plays and concerts, where they keep aisles cleared to prevent crowding.

PASTOR IN CHARGE FOR THE FIRST TIME

The Rev. Earle Willey has taken up his active duties as assistant pastor of the Vermont Avenue Christian Church, though he will not reside here until December 1.

The exercises at the church yesterday were in the nature of a welcome to the newly elected assistant pastor. He was given a cordial welcome by the Rev. Dr. Powers, pastor of the church. The lay officers had a part in the service.

LiesLiesLiesLiesLies!

HERE LIES

Our Janter says that at Ancestor Worshipers are like a Potater! All that's any good of 'Em is under the GROUND!

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Our Janter says that at Ancestor Worshipers are like a Potater! All that's any good of 'Em is under the GROUND!

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# Letters in The Times Mail Bag

To the Editor of The Washington Times:

The readers of your Mail Bag column have not grown tired of reading the complaints against the lately installed "Pay-as-you-enter" cars on the railway lines of Washington. If you will kindly allow me space in your column, I will try to point out some of the defects which I believe have not heretofore been mentioned.

A great many times I have noticed the inconvenience of getting off these cars—especially for ladies and particularly, old people. The steps are too high, and still worse, there is no handle or bar on the outside of the car where people alight, and from this defect, accidents are sure to result.

The door through which passengers enter the car is continually swinging back and forth.

Discomfort To Passengers.

This may seem to be a peculiar objection, but in the cold winter days of snow and sleet a strong draft will blow through the door, much to the discomfort of the passengers.

While the P. A. Y. E. method is a good one, in as much as the old custom of the conductor passing through the car to collect fares has been abandoned, yet they are a great bother to mothers who take small children along with them. The children, oftentimes, are confused as to which way to enter and cause crowding in the narrow passageway. The parent or guardian has to attend to the fares and at the same time keep a watchful eye on her charges.

Not only are the cars an inconvenience, in some respects, to the passengers, but to the motorman. Aside from operating the car and watching out for vehicles and obstructions, he has another duty which requires his attention and exertion. That is, the apparatus which opens and closes the door through which passengers leave the car.

Another Difficulty.

When snow and sleet collect on the ledge of the door, it will be doubly hard to operate.

Perhaps it would have been a wiser idea on the part of the manufacturers, to have installed an apparatus by which the door could be operated by the conductor on the rear platform. Now that the conductor has only to collect fares and signal the motorman, it would make the work much lighter for the motorman, who is exposed in all kinds of weather and who should not be burdened with the task of opening the door for passengers.

This apparatus could be installed, it seems, without a great cost and with no interruption to traffic.

As I understand the installation of P. A. Y. E. cars on the traction lines of Washington, all of the cars have not arrived from the factory. If such is the case, why can't the company of officials order a style of car which will please the now scores upon scores of dissatisfied users?

WALDO HART BAXTER.

Knew Mrs. Frietchie.

To the Editor of The Washington Times:

I am a son of a veteran of the Union army, and belong to the Sons of the Revolution, and am a member of patriotic societies. I have read The Times' articles printed in regard to Barbara Frietchie, and I want to say that I was well acquainted with Mrs. Frietchie, and also Mr. Hopwood, who owned the house where the historic incident occurred.

The proper version of the affair is, in effect, that Barbara and a Miss Hopwood were standing upon the old porch when several of the men of General Jackson's brigade came up to them upon the memorable occasion and asked them of their sympathies with the Southern cause, to which Miss Hopwood pulled a small American flag from her sleeve and replied with the question, Whether that

was not a good evidence of their sentiment?

The soldiers rudely snatched the flag away from her and slapped her, which so incensed the old lady, Frietchie, that she immediately hurried upstairs, and taking up a large flag which was in the room, waved it out of the window, and continued to do so.

Mrs. Frietchie lived for some years after the war, and this flag may still be preserved by some of her relatives or the Hopwoods. The old house stood upon the banks of Monocacy creek, and was torn down several years ago to straighten this stream. A few hundred yards beyond this spot stood an old building, said to have been one of George Washington's army headquarters, and may still be standing on the north side of the Monocacy.

Mr. Hopwood lived in the house, and he had another American flag connected with the early Maryland Volunteers, under which standard Admiral Schley, then a common soldier, served with Hopwood. This old flag is still in possession of the family, who live near the Navy Yard gate.

JOSEPH L. KEEFER.

Air and Education.

To the Editor of The Washington Times:

If I may be allowed, I would like to say a few words on fresh air and ventilation in the public schools.

I have visited several recently, and in most cases found the conditions far from being as they should. The teachers in charge did not seem to realize the importance of replacing with fresh and pure air the foul air, made so by being exhaled from thirty or more pairs of lungs. In most of the classrooms the windows were tightly closed, or open just enough to be seen with the naked eye. There can be no good reason for this state of affairs.

However, a teacher told me that one cause of this deplorable condition was that the girls are generally too tightly clad in the fall and winter, and thus being rendered liable to be "chilled" by the slightest waft of air, insist on having the windows nominally sealed.

The rooms were furnished with ventilators, but the too, I found sometimes tightly closed.

Nothing need be said as to the value of fresh air. We all realize that. But do we realize that our children are compelled to spend five hours a day trying to study in rooms where the air has not been changed, and where they get it second-hand, perhaps? Does it help them fulfill their school duties?

If we cannot have "open-air schools," like Chicago's, for instance, why shouldn't we have air from the open air in our schools?

We can if we will.

MALCOLM LORRAINE.

ASKS EARNEST AID OF LAY MEMBERS

A plea for more earnest work among the lay members of the church was the theme of Carl Lehman in an address before a union meeting of the Randle Highlands Baptist and Garden Memorial Presbyterian Churches. The meeting was held last night at the latter church.

"In our church work we have depended too much on the pastor," the speaker said. E. P. Gordon and Tarrington participated in the meeting.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY EXPLOITING SOUTH

In its work of exploiting the resources of the southeastern States the Southern Railway Company through its land and industrial department is issuing a series of booklets, telling of the agricultural possibilities and the results obtained from the use of the States covered by its lines. These booklets will be widely circulated in the North and West among inquirers who ask information especially about any one State.

Every merchant in this city is striving for new trade and doing all in his power to attract it, but it is surprising how few of them are making any systematic effort to retain the trade they have or are keeping any record of the purchases of their regular customers so they can tell whether the account is on the increase or decline.

Hire a Resurrectionist by all means.

A thorough knowledge of Elwell on Bridge Whist, never helped a stenographer to a promotion and aided her education in any way.

One of the greatest deterrents to education is the fact that